

## Chapter 5

Miriam didn't know how to fall asleep. When she was a little conscious, she felt cramps in her lower abdomen.

She knew it was a sign of her arrival time. Bryan came back during the previous visits. So this time, Miriam also subconsciously wanted to find him: "Husband, I have a stomachache..."

He stretched out his hand but threw a blank.

Miriam opened her eyes in a daze, only to realize that she was empty and cold around her. Obviously the man had been walking for a long time, and there was a note left on the bedside table.

Bryan's writing is just like others, neat and tidy, and the distance between each word is just right.

Miriam held the note tightly in her arms, the string she was pressing in her heart finally broke, and she cried carefully.

In the past three years, when he did not come back, she had spent countless days and nights by herself, but she had never felt so uncomfortable and heart-piercing pain as she does now.

Aunt's pain and not paying attention to a cold made Miriam feel uncomfortable. She called the company to ask for leave, the phone was turned off, and she fell asleep under a blanket and took out some porridge when she was hungry.

Two days later, the cold healed and I finally felt better.

Miriam got up and took a bath, feeling better, and dialed Kristy, "Lin, I have something to ask you for help."

Kristy Zhou asked: "What's wrong?"

"Are you rich, can you lend me a little bit?" Miriam knew that Kristy's well-off family had both parents working and their monthly salary was not high, but she really couldn't help it.

"Is it because of your father?"

Miriam gave a hum.

The first judge of City Two was dismissed, and the news was overwhelming, afraid that beggars would know.

"I work the night shift and can't walk away." Kristy said, "I use my mobile phone to transfer 80,000 to you. Although it is a little bit less, I can only use so much at present. I will think of other ways."

"Enough, let me figure out the rest." Miriam didn't know what to say, her heart was blocked: "Lin, thank you very much, you helped me a lot."

Kristy despised: "It's not the first day I met. Oh, by the way, haven't you learned French? I have a guest who needs a French translator. One hundred thousand a night. Would you like to try?"

"One hundred thousand?" You can get one hundred thousand for a negotiation. This is a life-saving straw for Miriam. At present, all she needs is money. "Go! Give me your contact information."

"But they drink very fiercely, can you handle it?"

"It's okay. Didn't we drink a lot when we were studying before? Don't you know how much I drink?"

"That's OK."

The two of them finished talking in two or three sentences, and soon, Kristy sent a number.

Miriam called the other party, and the other party knew Kristy's name and asked her to bring her own clothes. See you at the Heyue Hotel at six in the evening. Miriam took a paper to write down.

After spending three minutes negotiating to win this high-value temporary translation, Miriam was in a good mood and just wanted to scream.

If you borrow and earn, she can get a total of 180,000!

For this temporary job, Miriam was very cautious, tossing around in the closet, picking it for several hours, catching a glimpse of the late hour, quickly put on makeup, and went out with the key of the bag.

In about ten minutes, the taxi arrived at Heyue Hotel.

Miriam just told the waiter her mobile phone number. The waiter knew which guest was in the private room and led her to the third floor. The long corridor was covered with a soft red carpet, and there was no sound when she stepped on it.

There were four people in the private room. Miriam could see at a glance which was the leader, and went up and stretched out his hand: "Mr. Chen, I am the French translator Miriam this time."

"Oh, come?" Seeing that Miriam greeted herself as soon as she walked in, coupled with the well-dressed and natural temperament, President Chen admired her and shook hands with her.

Mr. Chen introduced the people around him to Miriam in a few short sentences, as well as today's negotiation meeting, about the export of goods, because the other party represents the French, so they asked them to translate.

## Chapter 6

It didn't take long for the other party's representative to come.

The representative was French, but not with his assistant and the other two bosses. Miriam saw that one of the tall men was a bit familiar, but he didn't know where he had met.

The man obviously recognized her, and shouted with a smile, "Ms. Miriam."

Looking at his smiling warm eyes, Miriam finally remembered.

Xiang Dongnan, formerly a student of her father, also worked in the court. The two were considered seniors, but Xiang Dongnan later moved to Switzerland because of the family business and never came back.

"Brother." Miriam also smiled at him.

Because it was a commercial negotiation, the two knew each other and couldn't talk about the past, so they could only talk in private.

Miriam sat under Mr. Chen, listening carefully to the other representative's words, and then translated it to Mr. Chen. After Mr. Chen heard the replies, he would tell the other party's representatives in French.

This is a test of listening, and the language of each country is different, and there may be some gaps in translation into another language. Miriam tried his best to make the translation as concise as possible so that both sides can understand.

In the middle of the negotiation, everyone got excited and clinked glasses. Miriam blocked all of them for Mr. Lu. Before her aunt left, she drank cold things, her face gradually turned pale.

There was a look at Miriam to the southeast, and he leaned into the ear of the representative to say a few words, and there were fewer clinks in the back. Most of them were eating vegetables. Miriam sat down and felt more comfortable.

In less than an hour and a half, the negotiation basically ended smoothly, and the two parties signed the contract.

Seeing that they had nothing to do with them, Miriam and Mr. Chen talked, got up and went to the bathroom. He wanted to take a moment to smoke a cigarette, but only when he felt that he didn't bring his bag, he washed his hands and left.

When I reached the corridor, I happened to run into the southeast.

Miriam took the initiative to say hello: "Brother, thank you just now." If it weren't for helping Southeast, she might be throwing up while holding the toilet while drinking.

"You're welcome." Xiang Dongnan smiled faintly, seeing her wet hands, took out the handkerchief from her pocket and handed it over, "Don't get water on your hands, it's easy to catch cold."

Miriam was also not welcome, and generously took the handkerchief and wiped it on her hand, jokingly: "I used to see you carrying a handkerchief with you, but I didn't expect that brother, you still have this habit now."

"I'm used to it, and the kerchief is hygienic." Xiang Dongnan followed her to the private room, and they stood shoulder to shoulder. "I heard about the teacher when I came back, but I can't contact you without your phone."

"He deserves it." Miriam said, with no expression on his face. "Senior brother, you don't have to sympathize with him. It's because he doesn't know how to cherish him in this position. He is too greedy."

Xiang Dongnan sighed softly, took out a business card and handed it to her: "I heard that the teacher has not been sentenced. If there is any need, you can tell me. After all, I have been with the teacher for several years."

Miriam hesitated, but took the business card.

When she met Xiang Dongnan, she had thought about borrowing money from him, but two million was not a small amount after all, and she was also a little hard to tell. It was too shameful that her father was still his teacher.

"Well, I'll talk to my senior if necessary." Miriam dismissed the idea of borrowing money and changed the subject, "I heard that you got married soon after you went to Switzerland. How are you doing?"

"Not so good." Xiang Dongnan's grim face showed a wry smile, and said lightly: "My wife is too fun to control. At most, three men came to her a day. I couldn't stand it and asked for a divorce. ."

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Miriam didn't expect his life to be like this, and didn't react for a while, "Don't you have a child? You divorced, what about the child?"

"Her temperament, I was afraid of ruining my daughter, so I divided her property into half and got her daughter's custody rights. This time I came back, I also brought my daughter back, planning to live in the country for a longer time."

Seeing Miriam frowning in the southeast, she seemed a little embarrassed, and smiled: "Junior sister, don't feel embarrassed to ask, this is not a big deal. The husband and wife are divorced naturally."

Miriam pulled her lips and smiled, but did not speak.